

"Could you not watch one hour with
me !"

(St-Matth. 26, 40.)

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Sacred Heart of Jesus, I have confi-
dence in Thee !

(300 days ind.)

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Collection of Prayers

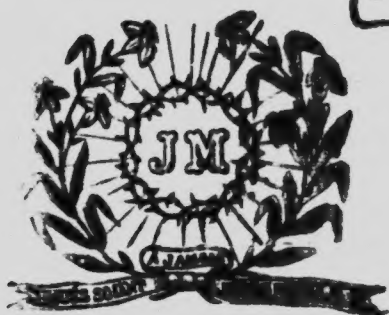
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Nil obstat.

Stanislaus-A. Lortie pter. Censor.

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Registered according to the Act of the
Parliament of Canada, in the year one
thousand nine hundred and ten in the
Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

**"My delight is to be with the children of
men!"**

(Prov. 8. 31.)

THE CALL OF JESUS IN THE HOST

"Come apart and rest a little!"

(St. Mark, 6. 31.)

**"Come ye who weep, for Jesus comforts,
Come ye who suffer, for Jesus cures,
Come ye who fear; with a word
Jesus commands and the sea obeys!"**

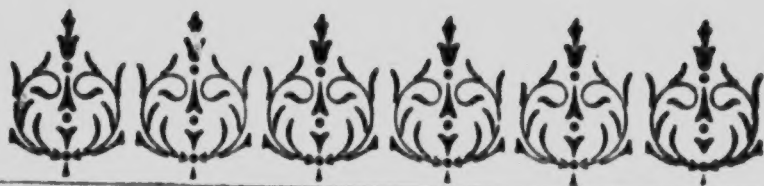
**Jesus, have mercy!
On those we love,
On those for whom we weep!
May thy grace overflow
On all benefactors,
On poor sinners!**

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EUCCHARISTIC AVE

Hail, Jesus in the Host, the most gracious of the children of men! Hail heavenly beloved who ever watchest over me! Blessed art thou by all that breathes, blessed especially by my poor heart which prefers thee to all else!

O sacred Host! strength of the exiled soul, master-piece of the adorable Heart of Jesus, be thou my sole love and my most delicious thought now O Jesus! that I adore thee under the eucharistic veils; and, at the hour of my death, come O Jesus in the Host! come with Mary to receive and sanctify my last breath! Amen.

ROSARY OF THE BLESSED
SACRAMENT

MEDAL — SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

I believe, O Lord! that thou art present in the Blessed Sacrament. I love thee, I desire thee. Come into my heart. I attach and unite myself to thee; never to separate thyself from me!

Amen.

AT EVERY LARGE BEAD (33)—Jesus, in the Blessed Sacrament, have mercy on me!

(Our Holy Father has granted to the whole world an indulgence of 300 days every time the above ejaculatory prayer is said.)

Imprimatur:

L.-N., Arch. of Quebec

THOUGHT

To-day I am God's servant and for him I will work.

OFFERING DURING HOLY MASS

Eternal Father! I offer thee the immolation thy beloved Son Jesus, made of himself on the cross and which thou repeatest on this altar, and I offer it to thee on behalf of all created beings, with the masses that are celebrated and will be celebrated throughout the world, to adore thee and honour thee as thou deservest; to thank thee for thy benefits beyond number; to appease thy justice angered by our sins and to give it the satisfaction it has the right to expect; finally, to obtain thy graces for myself, for the Church, for the whole world and for the dear souls in purgatory. Amen.

(Three years indul.—*Plenary once a month on the usual conditions. Applicable to the deceased.*—PIUS IX.)

TO-DAY

Have PATIENCE *to-day*, my soul!
To-morrow will be what God wills.

Meanwhile, let us do the Lord's
will; *yesterday* is past...

And I no longer suffer what I en-
dured *yesterday*; I should have the
merit of it had I offered it to God.

To-day I wish to suffer with merit
O God! *To-day* is but a day...
To-day is but little...

O God! can I do less than offer
thee the sorrows, the sufferings and
the fatigue of a single day?

May those of *to-day* be all for
thy love, O my divine Master!

Imprimatur,

PAULUS, Arch. Marianop.

GOD KNOWS... GOD CAN...
GOD LOVES ME...

Lord! I know not what I should ask of thee; thou lovest me, more than I can love myself. Father! grant thy child what he cannot ask for himself. I venture not to ask either for crosses or for consolation; I merely present myself to thee. I open my heart to thee; thou seest my needs which I know not. Look and act according to thy mercy... Strike or cure, cast me down or uplift me. I adore all that thou willest without knowing it. I remain silent, I sacrifice and abandon myself... I have no other desire than to accomplish thy holy and divine will. Teach me to pray O God!... Pray in me thyself.

Amen.

PRECIOUS PACT WITH JESUS

O Jesus! my lovable Savior,
to show my love for thee as fully
as it is possible for me to do and to
glorify thee as far as lies in my pow-
er, I make the following pact with
thee and will remain faithful to it to
the end of my life:

1. Every LOOK, O my Jesus! shall
mean that I consecrate myself
entirely to thee, that I earnestly
wish to look upon thee continuously
on earth through the eyes of faith
and to see thee in heaven after this
life is ended.

2. Every HEART-BEAT shall be a
proof that I love thee with all my
heart and that I pray thee to de-
tach it from itself and from all
creatures, to love but thee and love
thee perfectly.

3. Every BREATH shall show how

ardently I desire that thou shouldst descend into my heart and also into the hearts of all men, to establish the reign of thy love in them; and also show how thoroughly I wish to abandon myself to thy most holy will for ever.

4. I propose by every THOUGHT, WORD and ACTION, to offer thee as much praise and adoration, as many acts of thanksgiving and reparation as all creatures together ever have or ever will offer thee; to have, on every occasion, all the holy intentions thy grace ever has inspired or ever will inspire in any creature, and also to gain all the indulgences that may be gained.

5. Finally, O my Jesus! I protest that by every act of MY SOUL, BY EVERY MOVEMENT OF MY BODY, I wish to offer to the Eternal Father, thy passion and thy death; all the masses that have been and that will be celebrated; all thy

merits, those of thy holy Mother and those of all the saints, in adoration of the divine Majesty, as a reparation for all sins, as thanksgiving for all God's gifts and graces, for the conversion of all infidels and sinners, for the perseverance of the just and the deliverance of the souls in purgatory.

Deign O Jesus! to accept and confirm this pact. Amen.

PRAYER

OF ELIZABETH OF FRANCE

I know not O God! what may happen me to-day. But I do know that nothing will happen me that has not been foreseen, determined and ordered from all eternity. This is sufficient for me, O God! I adore thine eternal and impene-

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trable designs; I submit to them heartily and through love for thee. I wish all, I accept all, I sacrifice all to thee and I unite this sacrifice to that of Jesus Christ, my divine Savior. In his name and through his infinite merits, I ask thee for patience in my troubles and perfect submission to all thou willest and permittest.

May God's most just, most holy and most adorable will be accomplished in all things; may it be forever praised and glorified? Amen.

Imprimatur:

PAULUS, Arch. Marianop

THOUGHT

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O God! grant me every day some little good to do to comfort my soul; a little work to occupy my mind and a little suffering to purify my soul!

MEMORARE TO THE SACRED
HEART

Remember, O Sacred Heart of Jesus! all thou hast done to save our souls and allow them not to be lost. Remember the eternal and immense love thou hadst for them; do not repel not those souls that come to thee sinking under the weight of their misery and overwhelmed by so many sorrows. Allow thyself to be touched by our weakness, by the dangers that surround us on all sides, by the ills that cause us to sigh and groan. Full of confidence and love, we come to thy Heart as to the heart of the best of fathers, of the most loving and compassionate friend. Receive us, O Sacred Heart! In thine infinite goodness make us feel the effects of thy compassion and of thy mercy, and, in the name of all thy kindness and of the infinite merits of thy holy pas-

sion, grant us strength in our weakness, comfort in our sorrows, the grace of loving thee in this life and of possessing thee throughout eternity. Amen.

PRAYER OF THE BLESSED
MARGARET MARY TO THE
SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

I am bankrupt, as thou seest, divine Master. Cast me into prison. I consent provided it be in thy Sacred Heart and when I shall be there, keep me a close prisoner, bound by the chains of thy love until I have paid all I owe thee. And as I never shall be able to do so, I would wish to never leave that prison.

PRAYERS BEFORE COMMUNION

ACT OF OFFERING

Receive O Lord! this ineffable sacrifice offered thee by thy whole Church; receive the communion I am about to make and the resolution with which it will inspire me to walk with greater courage in the path of perfection to which thou hast called me.

I offer thee, O God! thy Son, thy Eucharistic Victim, as an expiatory sacrifice for all the crimes of the world. Accept them as satisfaction for my sins, for those of all men living on earth and for the souls of the faithful who are suffering in purgatory.

I offer this sacrifice to thee also O God! to obtain from thy goodness all that is necessary for myself, my relatives, my friends and my enemies.

O Jesus, O my Saviour! I offer thee this communion in honor of all the divine intentions for which thou hast instituted the sacrifice of thy love. I wish to enter into thy designs by nourishing myself with thy sacred body in order that my strength may not fail me. I wish thee to live and reign alone in me for the future. I wish that union to guard me from all perils, to initiate me in all virtues and to preserve the strength of thy love in mine. O Jesus may I, every day, every hour and on every occasion, be dead to myself so that thou mayest live in me! Amen.

(Extr. from Rayons Eucharist.)

ACT OF DESIRE

Come O Jesus! . . . My poor soul calls for thee and awaits thee. Come and make it happy. Thou alone

art my joy, my sweetness, my love.
Come!

Give me, O Jesus! that *Body*,
which was weary, which suffered
and which died for my salvation!

Give me that *Blood* which de-
jection and sadness caused to break
out on thy brow in the garden of
Gethsemane; that blood which,
through infinite love, thou didst
shed during the scourging and the
very last drops of which thou didst
pour out on the cross!

Give me thy *Soul*, so sweet, so
beautiful and so holy!

Give me thy *Divinity* which, to
ennoble me, printed its divine
impress on my soul by making it
holy through thy grace!

Come O Jesus! . . . I have so many
things to tell thee, so much forgive-
ness, so many graces to ask of thee;
so many sorrows to relate to thee!
I am so weary of the world's noise
and I need to rest a little with

thee, who understandest me, who pitiest, who lovest me! My weary heart seeks rest. Didst thou not give it such sensitiveness and overwhelm it which so much love? Wilt thou let it now stray amidst the world's seductions? What will become of it if thou leavest it alone? O come, I beg thee, come!

Come O Jesus! . . . Offer holy adoration to the Eternal Father for me, a miserable sinner unworthy to remain in his presence; offer expiation proportionate to my grievous and many sins; offer thanksgiving for so many benefits received and which have been repaid only with more forgetfulness and more neglect; offer thy prayer in reparation of so much ingratitude, indifference and wretchedness! . . .

Come O Jesus! . . . Thou rememberest Zaccheus? . . . Well, I am still more feeble than he; come and

bring me salvation because I also am a sinner.

Thou rememberest the woman of Chanaan?... I am more unfaithful; come and deliver me from the devil's snares.

Thou rememberest Magdalen?... Well, if I have sinned, I wish to imitate her repentance.

Thou rememberest John, the apostle of the cœnaculum?... Well, I also wish to be the disciple of thy love, come and let me lay my aching head upon thy Heart.

Thou rememberest the holy women who sought thee in the sepulchre?... Well, I wish to join their pious company; come, I can offer thee the sweet spices of my prayers, my repentance and my love.

Thou rememberest the disciples of Emmaus... Well, deign to enter into my dwelling; come and rest in my heart and, while breaking

bread, reveal thyself at last to my languishing soul.

Come O Jesus! I know not what will happen me to-day. So many misfortunes may befall me; so many sorrows overwhelm me; and I can suffer only in union with thee; I wish to weep only on thy Heart.

(Extract from Rayons Euchar.)

OFFERING OF THE COMMUNION

Infinitely holy, infinitely adorable Father, Sovereign Lord of the universe! I offer thee this communion in unison with the infinite love of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, thy well-beloved Son. I offer it to thee that I may grow in his love, acquire his mind, imitate his virtues, live his life, and that my

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heart may become like unto his. I offer it to thee as a reparation and in atonement for all the outrages against his divine Heart in the sacrament of his love and, above all, for those I myself am guilty of. I offer it to thee to increase devotion to the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary, for the exaltation of thy holy Church, for the needs of all for whom I have to pray and for the deliverance of the souls in Purgatory. I offer it to thee to obtain (such a grace) and I wish to have the intentions required for gaining the indulgences I can obtain by this communion.

THOUGHT

Lord, sell myself to thee as a slave for three pieces of money: my pardon, thy love and my perseverance. If this be too dear, take me for nothing, provided I belong to thee for ever.

PRAYERS AFTER COMMUNION

A PRELUDE TO HEAVEN

United to thee, Lord Jesus! I begin this day as a day in heaven.

The elect possess not more than I do, but they retain their happiness while I return to the fray. I have allowed to fall into thy Heart the desire to love thee and to possess thee; grant me likewise the desire to suffer all thou mayest be pleased to send me. That suffering which human feeling repels, is my greatest good. I accept it gratefully and beg thee to glorify thyself in me by all my sufferings.

Lord Jesus! complete my thanksgiving and prepare me for a new communion which will lead me towards heaven. Grant that I may attach myself to nothing, desire and regret nothing. Grant that

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I may rise by detaching myself
and that I may die when I shall be
too near thee to remain on earth.
Amen.

OFFERING OF ONE'S DAY

BY ST. GERTRUDE

O Jesus! the sigh that escapes
from my heart is my first sigh to-
day. I offer and send it to thee. I
beg thee to complete all the actions
of my soul and body, to purify them
in thy most gentle Heart and to
offer them to thy Father to his
eternal glory. Amen.

THOUGHT

Dost thou wish to please God? Then
endure, labour and smile!

ACT OF THANKSGIVING

Come down ye angels of the Lord!... Come and sing the glories, the triumphs, the love of Jesus. Adore, thank, supplicate and pray Jesus for me. Speak to him in the language of heaven, for I can but stammer a few earthly words. Sing your divine hymns, for my song would be full of sobs. Love him with your celestial ardor, for my love would be merely languishing.

O holy Virgin! O Mary! draw near to Jesus in the Eucharist, fulfill once more thy office of mother. Tell him to make me holy, to grant me thy purity, thy humility, thy docility to his grace, thine abandonment to his will, thy spirit of sacrifice and thy longing for heaven. Tell him to pardon and bless me and to lead me to heaven.

(Extract from Rayons Eucharist.)

ACT OF OFFERING

O Jesus! I have nothing to thee that is worthy of thee. here are the virtues and merits whereof the world was and will be the scene from the time when the blood of Abel was shed until the day of the just who will be the one to invoke thee and to praise thy name. I offer thee the faith of the Patriarchs, the hope of the Prophets, the zeal of the Apostles, the blood of the Martyrs, the charity of the Confessors, the purity of the Virgins. I offer thee the innocence of childhood, the ardors of youth, the vigor of maturity and the venerable majesty of age. I offer thee the fatigues of the ministers of thy Church, the groanings of the faithful who are struggling for good, the tears of the penitents, the unknown austerities of the solitaries, the sublime contemplations of thine adorers.

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I would wish to be on the lips
of him who prays to thee, in the
heart of him who loves thee, in the
mind of him who contemplates thee,
in the look of him who sees thee,
between the hands of him who em-
braces thee, on the brow of him who
adores thee, in the soul of him who
feels and tastes thy presence. I would
wish to gather in my hands all the
thoughts, affections, impulses, de-
sires, sighs, vows, extasies, and
ravishments of the souls that be-
long to thee and to pour them, like
grains of incense, in the urns held
by the angels around thy tabernacle
whence escape perfumes beyond
measure.

O most sweet Jesus! as I desire no
other favors than thine, as I expect
no other reward than thy love,
grant that, on earth, I shall have
no other happiness than that of
loving thee. Amen.

(Extract from Rayons Eucharist.)

ACT OF OBLATION

O God! most sincerely do
thee to not consider my nature,
the repugnance of my flesh
in despite of myself, to make
attain the highest, the most ab-
solute perfection, the one most cruci-
fied for my nature, the most glo-
rious for thee! Act as if I had no
fear contrary to thine. If
be thy holy will, O God! lead me
thee by the shortest and most blis-
sful road, by the one most inaccessible
to the influences of self-love.

O God! my whole soul is in
prayer, heedless of the fears
repugnance of the flesh. I place
all my confidence in thee, O God!
of love! for I fear all from my weak-
ness, but hope for all from thy good-
ness. If such be thy will, O Je-
sus, grant my prayer, I beg thee. Amen

(Extract from the

"Life of a Sœur Reparatrice")

ION **UID RETRIBUAM DOMINO**

Why do I beg I have received Jesus in my heart.
His nature noble is in my soul.... It is the divine
flesh, but infant in the crib... The Adoles-
cent of Nazareth... the Apostle
st absolute acclaimed by crowds on the roads
crucifying of Galilee... the Miracle-worker
t glorious who performed such prodigies...
no desire the Martyr who consummated his
If such sacrifice on Calvary.

Lead me to He is in me... What more can I
most bloody desire when I possess Jesus...

And now, O good Master! what
can I give thee in exchange for
thy visit?... I would give thee
ears and a soul all sparkling with purity

I place and candor... Mine is afflicted with

O Heart so many miseries! I would pray

my weak- to thee with the burning words

thy good- of the seraphim, but I feel riveted

O Jesus! to earthly things... I would offer

. Amen. thee strong, sweet, delicate vir-

tues, but I can find none in me...

uratries" I would bring thee a humble, va-

liant, generous heart, made
image of thy divine Heart.
mine too closely resembles a
bush. I would, at least, have
desire for holiness and I
myself to be discouraged by
many past inconstancies. . . . I
that my whole being should
be at the disposal of thy holy will
and I feel in me inconquerable
attachment to self-love. I
assure thee that my happiness
sists in being near thee, and
no regret at leaving thee.

O good Jesus! I have nothing
give thee, but since thou hast
thyself to me, I consider myself
thy company, as the Master of
things and I offer thee the earth
universe. I offer thee the world
with all its marvels.

May the majesty of the mountains,
the immensity of the desert,
the roar of the ocean, the fury of
the tempest, *sing thy glory!*

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May the flowers of the fields, the
colors of the rainbow, the white-
ness of the snow, the azure of the
kies, *sing thy beauty!*

May the fruits of the earth, the
air I breathe, the light I see, the
life I enjoy, *sing thy goodness!*

May the splendor of the stars, the
rays of the sun, the moon's pale
light, the depths of space, *sing thine
immensity!*

May thy fifteen hundred millions
of sons living on earth *sing thy pow-
er!* May their voices unite with
those of the generations of sixty
centuries whose dust the winds
have scattered to the four corners
of the world?

May an infinite concert of voices
from cottages and palaces, from
fields and forests, from towns and
deserts, from workshops and cathe-
drals, from earth and from heaven,
from time and from eternity, arise
to thee!

(*Extract from Rayons Eucharist.*)

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PRAYER OF ST. THOMAS
AQUINAS

O thou who lovest me so
O Jesus! who art here to me
hidden God, listen to me, I
thee!

May thy good pleasure
pleasure, my passion, my
Grant that I may seek, fulfill
accomplish it. Show me the way
and point me out thy paths.
hast thy designs for me; teach
to me well and grant that I
follow them to my soul's
salvation. Grant that, in
rent to all that passes and
to see but thee, I may love
belongs to thee, but, above all
my God! thee!

Make every joy bitter that
thee, every desire impossible
side of thee, every toil delirious
that is done for thee, all rest un-
able that is not in thee.

THOMAS

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thee! At

every hour, O good Jesus! may
my soul soar towards thee and my
life be but one act of love!

Make me feel that every work is
dead that does not honor thee. May
my piety be less a habit than a con-
tinual outpouring of my heart!

O Jesus, my delight and my life!
grant that I may be without pre-
tence in my humility, without fri-
volity in my joys, without depres-
sion in my sorrows, without hard-
ness in my austerity.

Grant that I may speak without
evasion, fear without despair, hope
without presumption, be pure and
stainless, censure without anger,
love without false appearances, edi-
fy without ostentation, obey with-
out reply and suffer without mur-
muring.

O Jesus, supreme goodness! I
ask of thee a heart enamored of thee,
which no spectacle, no noise can
divert from thee; a faithful and

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proud heart which will never w
nor descend; an indomitable h
ever ready to struggle after e
storm; a free heart never sla
nor led astray, an upright h
never found in tortuous ways.

And my mind Lord! my m
Powerless to deny thee, eager
seek thee, may it find supre
wisdom in thee! May its con
sation be not too displeasing to th
may it await thy replies in confid
ce and calm and depend up
thy word!

May penance make me feel
thorns of thy crown; may grace p
down thy gifts upon me on the r
to exile, may glory inebriate
with thy joys in the heavenly hor
Amen.

ANOTHER PRAYER OF ST.
THOMAS

Lord, remain with me! . . . I perceive thee O Jesus! . . . At long intervals thou withdrawest me from my lethargy. I open my eyes for an instant and thou dost ravish me by thy presence. But alas! these are but passing visits. I know not whether thou lovest me, whether I love thee . . . I do not even know whether I live in the faith . . . I find in my life but infidelity, but beginnings without endings, but sacrifice without completeness . . . And yet I aspire to thee . . . In the depths of my heart there remains a negative answer that rejects all the appeals of creatures; which says to every heart that is not thine: "thou art too narrow"; to every light that tells me nothing of thy beauty: "thou art darkness" . . . to every interest that is not thy glory: "that suffices me

not" . . . to every praise that
not from heaven: "thou
not make me grow greater" . . .
that is not my God: "it is not t
seek, it is not thee I want" . . .
me immense love, light wit
darkness, joy unmingled, im
ishable gifts! Give me my
Give him to me soon! Give
to me without end! Give him
me without measure!

O God! come not merely in p
ing, make of me a habitable,
petual dwelling, dwell in me
should have called thee, have k
thee from the first dawn of
intellect that revealed my soul to
but I have strayed like a lost she
Now that the shadows are dis
pearing, that night is giving v
to day, despise not my tar
supplication. Come, remain, p
don my forgetfulness, my indig
rence; pardon me if, repelled
creatures, I come to thee as t

that comes
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shipwrecked mariner to the port of
safety! And because thou art good
and knowest the blindness of thy
poor child, come, remain until
the nightless day, the eternal to-
day!

A-PRAYER OF GENERAL DE SONIS

● God! behold me before thee,
poor, little, destitute of all things.

I am nothing. I have nothing.
I can do nothing.

I am here at thy feet, immersed
in my nothingness.

I would I had something to offer
thee, but I know my poverty.

Thou art mine all. Thou art
my wealth.

O God! I thank thee for having
willed that I should be as nothing
before thee. I love my humiliation,

my nothingness. I thank thee
having kept away from me
satisfactions of self-love, some
solations of the heart. I thank
thee for disappointments, anxieties,
humiliations. I acknowledge
I needed them and good things
might have kept me far from thee.

O God! be thou blessed
thou triest me.

I love to be broken, consumed,
destroyed by thee.

Humble me more and more.

May I be to the building, not a
stone cut and polished by the work-
man's hand, but as the unnoticed
grain of sand, hidden in the dust of
the road!

O God! I thank thee for allowing
me to have a glimpse of the sweet-
ness of thy consolations. I thank
thee for depriving me of them.
All that thou doest is just and good.
I bless thee for my poverty.
I regret nothing except that I have

not sufficiently loved thee. I desire nothing except that thy will be done.

Thou art my master and I am thy property. Bend me in every way. Destroy and mould me, I wish to be reduced to nothing through love for thee.

O Jesus, how good it is to feel thy hand even in the midst of trials! May I be crucified, but crucified by thee! Amen.

TO THE DIVINE PRISONER

O Jesus, Divine Prisoner! look down on me. . . I am a prisoner also, but how dishonoring are my chains, how gloomy my prison! Deliver me from the bonds of sin that I may give myself to the fetters of thy love. Break the ties of my pride, my vanity, my indolence, my anger;

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bend the stiffness of my will; m
the tyranny of my senses;
wide the door of my heart tha
noxious mists of my passions
dispel the darkness of my ignor
... O Jesus! I am weary of
captivity... I have so long ne
to breathe the perfume of thy
to develop the energies of my
to lead a holy life at last. W
can I do if I be not aided by
grace? Have pity O Jesus! H
pity on this poor prisoner!
I do not wish to enjoy a liberty t
would be contrary to thy wis
No! I want to be a prisoner alwa
but a prisoner with thee; I want
be a slave, but the slave of
sacrament; I want to remain in
prison, but in that of the tab
nacle. I submit to thy holy will
all things. Bind me fast with t
chains, I will kiss them loving
and bathe them with my tears! F
ter my mind that I may consecr

ill; master
ses; open
t that the
ions may
gnorance.
y of this
g needed
thy love,
my soul,
. What
d by thy
! Have
er! But
erty that
wishes.
always,
want to
of thy
in in a
e taber-
r will in
ith thy
ovingly
s! Fet-
secrete

thee, every day, its most beau-
ul, most noble and most holy
oughts! Fetter my heart that
may for ever lose the dismal liber-
of not loving thee! Fetter my
agination that it may never have
her dreams than those of thine
ucharistic beauties, of thy trium-
ns of love, of thy horizons full of
ght! Fetter all the powers of my
oul that they may be incapable of
ving elsewhere than near thine
stars, thy chalices, thy temples, or
outside thy prison of love.

Grant O Jesus! that I may ever
reathe the air of thy tabernacle;
that the darkness of thy prison
may shine brightly in my soul; that
I may hear the melody of thine
ucharistic silence, that I may soar
through the infinite spaces of the
Host; that I may bear the immen-
sity of communion in my heart,
that I may contemplate heaven
through the ostensorium, that I

may feel the extacy of th
of thy chains and that I
imprisoned in thy heart.

(Extract from Rayons Ev

A PRAYER OF REPAR

Jesus, Divine Savior! c
cast a merciful glance at th
of honor who, united in
thought of FAITH, REPAR
and LOVE, weep at thy
their infidelities and for t
poor sinners, their brethren!

May we, through the una
and solemn promises we ar
to make, touch thy divine
obtain from it mercy for ou
for the wretched and guilty
for all who have not the ha
of loving thee!

We all promise that, in fu

of the freedom
that I may do
rt.
as *Eucharist.*

PARATION

or! deign to
at the guard
in a single
PARATION
thy feet for
for those of
children!

e unanimous
e are about
ivine heart
or ourselves
guilty world
e happiness

in future:

for the neglect and ingrati-
tude of men, we will console
thee, O Lord!

for thine abandonment in the
holy tabernacle,

for the crimes of sinners,
for the hatred of the impious,
for the blasphemies uttered
against thee,

for the insults to thy divinity,
for the sacrileges whereby thy
Sacrament of love is profaned
for immodesty and irreverence
in thine adorable presence,

for the treacheries whereof
thou art the adorable Victim,
for the coldness of the majority
of thy children,

for disdain of thy most loving
advances,

for the infidelities of those who
call themselves thy friends,

for our resistance to thy grace,
for our own infidelities,

We will console thee, O Lord!

B
C
I
P

For the incomprehensible
ness of our hearts,
For our long delay to love
For our faintheartedness
thy holy service,
For the bitter sadness in
the loss of souls plunges
For thy long waiting at the
of our hearts,
For the bitter rebuffs
which thou art overwhelmed
For thy sighs of love,
For thy tears of love,
For thy captivity of love,
For thy martyrdom of love

ORAISON

Jesus, Divine Savior! w
allow this sorrowful comp
escape from thy heart: "*I s
consolers and found none*",
accept the slight tribute of
solations and to assist us so
fully with the help of thy

sible hard-

love thee
edness in

s in which
nges thee,
t the door

uffs with
whelmed,

ve,
love,

r! who did
complaint t

"I sought for
ne", deign t

e of our con
us so power

f thy grace

at, flying more and more in future
om all that might displease thee,
e may show ourselves in all
ings, everywhere and for ever, thy
ithful and devoted guards of
onor. We ask this of thee, through
y heart, O thou who, being God
ith the Father and the Holy
host, livest and reignest for ever!
men.

INVOCATIONS TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS

rofound adoration of the
Heart of Jesus, I unite
myself to you!

rdent love of the Heart of
Jesus,

ervent zeal of the Heart of
Jesus,

eparations of the Heart of
Jesus,

hanksgivings of the Heart of
Jesus,

I unite myself to you!

B
C
P
Assured confidence of the
of Jesus,
Burning prayers of the Heart
of Jesus,
Eloquent silence of the Heart
of Jesus,
Humility of the Heart of Jesus,
Obedience of the Heart of Jesus,
Sweetness and peace of the
Heart of Jesus,
Ineffable goodness of the Heart
of Jesus,
Universal charity of the Heart
of Jesus,
Deep recollectedness of the
Heart of Jesus,
Sufferings and sacrifices of the
Heart of Jesus,
Infinite patience of the Heart
of Jesus,
Tender solicitude of the Heart
of Jesus for the conversion of
sinners,
Intentions and desires of the
Heart of Jesus.

the Heart

e Heart of

the Heart

t of Jesus,

t of Jesus,

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ve of the Heart of Jesus,
in flame my heart.

harities of the Heart of Jesus,
sustain my heart.

atience of the Heart of Jesus,
weary not of my heart.

ercy of the Heart of Jesus,
pardon my heart.

nowledge of the Heart of Jesus,
teach my heart.

ill of the Heart of Jesus,
dispose of my heart.

deal of the Heart of Jesus,
devour my heart.

Immaculate Virgin,
pray to the Heart of Jesus for us.

THOUGHT

I am beloved by the Infinite Love and
that God who loves me dwells in me: it
therefore my duty to live as a divine
and eternal being.

AN IRRESISTIBLE

O Jesus! who hast said
"ye shall find, knock and
"opened unto you; ask and
"receive;" with Mary thy
Mother, I seek, I knock
that my prayers be granted
(times).

O God, come to mine aid,
hasten to succor me!

Glory be to the Father

O Jesus! who hast said
"ye shall ask of my Father
name, he will grant ye", with
thy most Holy Mother,
and urgently ask thy Father
name that my prayers be
granted!—(3 times).

O God, etc.—Glory be,

O Jesus! who hast said:
"and earth shall pass away"
"my word shall not pass"

Pa
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BLE NOVEN

t said: "Seek a
k and it shall
ask and ye sh
y thy most H
nock and I a
be granted!—

rine aid! Lo
ather, etc.

said: "All th
Father in' n
e", with Ma
her, I humb
Father in t
ayers may
be, etc.

said: "Heav
ss away, b
pass" throu

the intercession of Mary, thy most
Holy Mother, I shall obtain that
my prayers be granted!—(3 times).

○ God, etc.—Glory be, etc.

(Indulgence of 100 days).

L.-N., Arch. of Quebec

CONSECRATION TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

○ Sacred Heart of my Savior!

I, N.N., give and consecrate to
thee my person, my life, my actions,
my troubles, my reputation, my
health. I give thee my soul and
my body and it is my irrevocable
will to belong entirely to thee. to do
all for thy love, and to make use of
no part of my being but to love
and glorify thee. Therefore, O
Sacred Heart of Jesus! I love thee

B

C

I

P

as the sole object of my
protector of my life, the
of all my sins, the reme
my ills and my sure refu
hour of death. Be thou
full of goodness! my ju
before God thy Father
the shafts of his just w
me. O Heart of love! I
my confidence in thee.
my wickedness and my
but I hope all from thy
Consume all in me that
please or resist thee; may
love imprint thee so d
my heart that I may nev
to forget or separate my
thee. I beg thee that, th
goodness, my name be w
thee, for I wish henceforth
my happiness and glory o
living and dying a slave
divine Heart.

O Heart infinitely go
furnace of the most incor

Pa
th
De

le charity! I wish to love thee,
because thou art my God and infi-
nite perfection. I cannot destroy
the enemy of thy glory in me to
have that all divine life. See how,
every moment, I tremble, I
suffer under the weight of my
sin; put, therefore, my resolu-
tion and the gift of myself, put
my weak will in thy sacred wound.
O divine wound! be my refuge
from my passions and from the
forms the enemy of salvation
uses up against me. I cannot
persevere for an instant unless thine
powerful arm supports me.
I wish, in future, to belong wholly
to thee and to consider myself thy
property. I will therefore endeavor
to consult thee before undertaking
anything and to let thee dispose
of my whole being. I will no
longer suffer in me a single thought,
a single desire, a single aspiration
that is not for thy love. Dis-
incomprehensible

pose of me through
rions. I will solicit
fuse nothing. I aban
entirely to thy divine
console me or afflict
greater glory. Owing to
of my wretchedness,
deserve, O Lord! to share
and thy humiliations
reservest for thy faithful
but I ask thee for thine
thine infinite mercy, and
means of establishing
me.

O God! grant that I
thee only and that I
no pleasure but in thy cross
that I may be deaf to
that I may be crucified
wordly things. In future
look upon humiliations as
as a signal favor; and I
for all who give me such
opportunities of going to thee.

O Jesus! I cannot walk

Pa
the
De

ough my sup
it nothing, stand without thee; I cast myself
abandon myself to thine arms; hold out thy hand
divine guidance me that I may walk towards
dict me for heaven. O! by whom will it be
ng to the abyssen to me to love thee, to be
ess, I do need to myself that I may live but
share thy cross thee? When shall I love thee
ns which thou hast a burning love, an immolated
ithful servant breathing but the cross?
this, through When wilt thou cure this poor
y, as the searalytic who would wish to run
g thy reign thee; when wilt thou receive
me in thy Heart? When wilt
at I may let you hide me in it that I may no
t I may no longer appear before the eyes of
y cross. Grant me and do and say nothing
af and dumb before that is not pleasing to thee?
ucified to thee O divine King! why dost thou
future, I will not give myself to one who is poor
ns and sorrow and naked? Thou fillest heaven
and I will praise earth; fill my heart then with
such excellency divine presence so that I may
g to thee. I never find thee in me, since thou
walk a single step that divine light of humility
that shows us what thou art and

BX

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19

P*

N

In

Re
Parli
thou
Depa

what we are O! grant
light. Grant me the
the dove, eyes filled
tears, clearseeing eyes
will and accomplish it.

Since I fall at every
I can do nothing w
take thou thyself m
my liberty Direct a
Master; I will bethy s
the care of my salvat
my perfection in hand;
but to do thy good
things.

My life and my whol
in thy hands. I ask bu
of thee; that of loving
an ardent love which
allow me to displease the

ACT OF CONFIDENCE IN GOD

R. F. DE LA COLOMBIÈRE

My Lord and my God! I am convinced that thou watchest over those who hope in thee and that we can never lack anything when we expect all from thee. Therefore I am resolved to live without uneasiness in future and to cast all my anxieties and all my troubles, in thy fatherly bosom. Creatures may arm themselves against me, diseases may deprive me of my strength and of the means of serving thee as I would wish, I may even lose thy grace through sin, but never shall I lose confidence in thy mercy. I will retain it to the last breath of my life; devils may make vain efforts to snatch it from me, but nothing will ever shake my constancy. Let

others expect their happiness
creatures, from their goods
their talents; let them rely
the innocence of their lives
rigor of their penances, the merit
of their good works or the efficacy
of their prayers. For any part
Lord! my confidence is my reliance.
That confidence in thee has
deceived and will never deceive
anybody. I am thus assured
I shall be eternally happy, because
I firmly hope to be so, and I
this from thee, O God! I know
know only too well, alas! how
and changeable I am; I know
temptations can do against
most solid virtues; I have seen
fall from heaven and the columns
of the firmament tremble. But
this cannot frighten me, if thou
for me and thou wilt always be
as long as I hope in thee. There
shelter myself from all misfortune
and I am also sure to hope for e

happiness from cause I hope that unvarying hope.
goods, from mally, I am convinced, O God!
rely upon that I cannot hope too much in thee
lives, that that I cannot have less than
the number that I hope from thee. Thus I hope
the fervor that thou wilt stop me on the steep-
my part, of slopes, that thou wilt protect
my reliance in the most perilous assaults,
has never that thou wilt make my weakness
er deceive triumph over my most redoubtable
sured thares. I hope. I am sure, that thou
y, because thou wilt ever love me; I hope also to
and I hope love thee unceasingly, undividedly,
I know, unreservedly. And to carry my
how weak hope, at one bound, to the highest
now what pinnacle, I hope for thee, O God!
ainst thee from thyself; I hope that, after
seen stars having loved, served and adored
columns thee through time, I shall have the
But all happiness of seeing and enjoying
thou art thee for all eternity. Amen.

ys be so,
hereby I
fortunes
for ever

FOR TO-DAY ON

Lord! I do not pray to thee
to-morrow nor for to-morrow;
Keep me free from all sin,
quietly under thy gaze,
For to-day only!

Lord! be with me in my
and in my prayers; make
good both in word and deed,
For to-day only!

Lord! grant that I be not so
to do mine own will, but that I
yield easily and joyfully to the
of others when I realize that
please them,

For to-day only!

Lord! permit not that I say
offensive or sinful words; put
my lips but words that exalt, com-
fort or gladden,

For to-day only!

to thee for
row's need
sin, living
Lord! grant that thy Mother's
smile may light my path and help
me to light that of others; that no
one may suffer, weep or be sad
around me, without my going to
comfort him,

For to-day only!

my work
make me
need,
Lord! may I remain in the spirit
with thee, my true joy; may thou
remain with me thyself, my light
and my strength,

For to day only!

not so eager
ut that
to the will
e that
Lord! if sorrow weighs upon me,
grant that I accept it without mu-
mur, as the messenger of thy jus-
tice and thy love,

For to-day only!

say idle
put on
alt, com-
Lord! I do not pray to thee for
to-morrow... to-morrow perhaps I
shall no longer be far from thee, but
keep, guide and love me, Lord,

For to-day only!

PRAYER TO THE SACRED HEART

BASED ON THE PROMISES TO THE
BLESSED MARGARET MARY

Sacred Heart of Jesus! we prostrate ourselves before thee to adore, praise and thank thee, to atone for our past sins and to consecrate ourselves to thy love.

Remembering thy divine promises, we venture to say to thee with the fullest confidence:

Heart of Jesus! grant us all the aid necessary to our state.—

Lord! thou hast promised us this.

Heart of Jesus! grant peace in families.—Lord! etc.

Heart of Jesus! bless the houses where thine image is set up and venerated.—Lord! etc.

Heart of Jesus! be thou our safe refuge during life but, above all, at the hour of death.—Lord! etc.

Heart of Jesus! pour down abundant blessings upon all our undertakings.—Lord!, etc.

Heart of Jesus! grant that fervent souls may make rapid progress in perfection.—Lord!, etc.

Heart of Jesus! be an ocean of mercy for sinners.—Lord!, etc.

Heart of Jesus! make lukewarm souls fervent.—Lord!, etc.

Heart of Jesus! grant to all who labor for the salvation of souls, the gift to touch the most hardened hearts.—Lord!, etc.

Heart of Jesus! grant to all who receive communion uninterruptedly on nine first Fridays, the grace of final repentance and of receiving the sacraments.—Lord!, etc.

Heart of Jesus! reign notwithstanding Satan and the efforts of thine enemies.—Lord!, etc.

Heart of Jesus! engrave in thee for ever the names of those who promote this devotion.—Lord!, etc.

ORISON

Sacred Heart of Jesus! be thou the sole object of our love, the protector of our lives the support of our weakness, the atoner for all our sins, the assurance of our salvation and our refuge at the hour of death.

An indulgence of 100 days is attached to the reciting of this prayer.

L.-N. ARCH. of Querec.

HOLY HOUR

O my good Master! humbly prostrate at thy feet, I come to pass this hour with thee. I, thy most unworthy child, come to adore, to thank, to atone, to supplicate for those who do not, either through ignorance, inability or malice, and to ask light and strength for all.

ADORATION.—I adore thee, O lovable Heart of my Jesus! suffering from abandonment by all. I adore thee O soul of my Jesus! so great, so noble, so beautiful, so divine. I adore thee, O generous and beneficent Blood of my Savior! I adore thee, O my Lord and my God! with the guardian angels of the holy tabernacles of the entire world, in union with all the holy souls of heaven and earth, in union with the atoning souls of this city. I adore thee, I love thee and I would that every living being should find voice to exalt thy grandeur and thy divine perfections. O Jesus! may every instant of this hour be an act of adoration and of love pleasing to thy divine Heart.

THANKSGIVING.—I thank thee O God! who art so generous and so

good. I thank thee for all the graces granted to the whole world during this month. I thank thee especially for the favors granted our country, this city and my family. I thank thee for the benefits given to all atoning souls. I thank thee on behalf of all creation. My good guardian angel, ye holy angels who guard the tabernacle! help me to thank the Heart of my God which watches at this moment under the veil of the Host, which prays and offers itself for me.

ATONEMENT—I love thee O my good Master! and offer thee amends, uniting myself to the atoning souls throughout the world. Pardon, O Heart of my Jesus! overwhelmed with outrages and insults in the Sacrament of thy love! Pardon for the lukewarm souls thou lovest and

which love thee not! Pardon for suffering and afflicted souls which do not resign themselves! Pardon for all irreverence, profanation, impiety and sacrilege! Pardon for all the sinners in the whole world! Pardon for us, atoning souls, for all the sins committed during this month! A drop of thy Blood O Jesus! can wash out all stains, wipe away all iniquities, drown out all the miseries of thy servants. Amen.

IMPETRATION—O my God! I adore thee, I love thee, I beg thee, through the merits of Jesus, thy divine Son, to be pleased with those short moments I spend with thee and to grant my prayers. I pray to thee, through Jesus, for holy Church, our Holy Father the Pope, our bishops and especially the bishop of this diocese, our priests, our

religious communities, our families, our friends, our enemies. I ask through the Blood and prayers of Jesus in his agony, for the conversion of sinners, the deliverance of the souls in purgatory, the perseverance of the just, fervor for lukewarm souls and perfection for fervent souls.

Grant to all, O God! and especially to atoning souls and to those in which thou hast inspired the idea of this pious association, the spirit of faith, charity and prudence, the gift of prayer, fear of God, true wisdom, the grace of making salvation one's chief and sole affair.

Bless, O God! with a special blessing the souls that love thee and would wish to love thee more and more every day, all the missionaries in the whole world, and grant them health, knowledge and holiness; bless all the works of their apostolate. Bless those who are

exiled from France, the children in schools whence religion is banished and poor persecuted people.

May the State govern with the spirit of faith and justice; may society remain solidly Christian; may families be united and be firm believers; may religious congregations be truly the salt of the earth.

O God! thou knowest better than we the needs of thy children. Give us every day of our lives, our bread both for soul and body.

O Jesus! sublime adorer, adore thy Father for us. O Jesus, may thy thanksgiving supply the insufficiency of ours. O Jesus! holy and divine Victim of Love! atone for us, ask pardon for us. O Jesus! beg all graces for us and obtain final perseverance for us. Amen.

An indulgence of 100 days is granted to every person who piously recites this prayer.

L.-N. ARCH. of QUEBEC.

PRAYER

IN ATONEMENT FOR EACH DAY'S NEGLECT

Eternal Father, I offer thee the Sacred Heart of Jesus with all its love, all its sufferings and all its merits:

1—In expiation of all sins I have committed this day and during my whole life.—Gloria Patri.

2—To improve the good I have not done well to-day and during my whole life.—Gloria Patri.

3—To make up for the good I should have done and neglected to do to-day and during my whole life.—Gloria Patri.

A Poor Clare, recently deceased, appeared to her abbess who was praying for her and said: "I have gone straight to heaven because, by means of this prayer, recited every evening, I paid all my debts".

AMENDS

O adorable Heart of Jesus! I feel deep sorrow in seeing the marks of thy love received with such disdain and indifference by the majority of mankind. I am full of shame and regret because I myself am among those ungrateful ones. In atonement for such insults I offer thee, O divine Heart! the love of all just souls, the ardor of the angels and saints of paradise and above all the tender feelings of Mary and St. Joseph. Allow me O most lovable Jesus! to unite to this precious offering that of all the affections and good wishes of mine own heart. Amen.

THE EVENING ADIEU

Near thee Jesus, O divine Solitary, my soul has tasted happiness. Ah! if I must quit thy shrine, I can at least leave thee my heart. The last beams of evening light have disappeared, the shadows of night are beginning to enwrap the earth, the hour of departure has come and I must leave thee O Jesus! who hast blessed this day placed under thine auspices, who hast filled my soul with thy graces Ah! like the apostles on Thabor, I would like to set up my tent here. It is sweet to pray and weep at the foot of the holy tabernacle. As the heavenly bells have just honored thy divine Mother with their triple salutations, so O Jesus! does my soul lay at thy feet the triple expression of its purest love. Yes, I love thee, O Jesus! much more than I can say. I love thee and, in quitting thee,

divine Master! I leave thee my whole heart.

O! why cannot I be that happy little lamp whose soft and fluttering flame will light thee during the night. or again why cannot I be one of those flowers whose fragrance perfumes thy holy temple? Angels of the shrine, guards of honor of the divine Eucharist! tell Jesus that my heart will not cease to watch during my slumber and that it wishes each beat to be as a perfume of incense to Jesus. Adieu O Jesus! please give me thy holy blessing. I place my soul in thy hands both during this life and throughout eternity

Praised and adored for ever be Jesus Christ in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the altar! Amen.

INVOCATIONS ACCOMPANIED BY INDULGENCES

I

My LORD and my GOD! (Or in Latin *Dominus meus et Deus meus.*)

PIUS X, 7 years and 7 quarantines for every time this invocation is piously uttered WHILE LOOKING AT THE SACRED HOST, either at the elevation during mass or when it is exposed on the altar.

(A plenary indulgence every week for those who, having observed this practise on every day of the week, receive holy communion).

II

TO GAIN A PLENARY INDULGENCE AT THE POINT OF DEATH

My LORD and my GOD! from this moment, with a placid and submissive heart I accept death from thy hands with all its pains and sufferings and in whatever shape it may please thee.

(Whoever, after confession and communion, recites this prayer even long before death and while in full health, will gain a plenary indulgence applicable to himself or herself at the hour of death.)

PIUS X, 9th March, 1904.

III

My God! I believe in thee because thou art truth itself.

My God! I hope in thee because thou art infinitely powerful, good to us and faithful to thy promises.

My God! I love thee because thou art infinitely worthy of all love, and I love my neighbor as myself for the love of thee.

IV

Jesus!

(25 days each time.)

Jesus, Mary!
Pius X, 10th Oct. 1905, 300 days each time
Jesus, Mary, Joseph!
7 years and 7 quarantines each time.

V

Jesus, Mary, Joseph! I give you
my heart, my mind and my life.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph! assist me in
my last agony.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph! may I die
peacefully in your holy company.

Pius X, 8th April 1907, 300 days

VI

Jesus, my God! I love thee above
all.

Pius IX, 7th May, 1854, 50 d. each time

VII

Jesus, mercy!
Pius X, 24th Sept. 1846, 100 d. each time.

VIII

Jesus, meek and humble of heart!
make my heart like unto thine.

PIUS X, 15th Sept. 1905, 300 d. each time.

IX

O, most sweet Jesus, be not my
Judge, but my Savior.

PIUS IX, 11th August 1851, 50 days.

X

Praised be Jesus and Mary, now
and for ever!

PIUS IX, 26th Sept. 1864, 50 d. each time.

XI

Lord Jesus! cover our Most Holy
Father, the Pope, with the protec-
tion of thy divine Heart. Be thou
his light, his strength and his com-
fort.

PIUS X, 10th April 1907, 300 d. each time.

XII

Heart of Jesus, source of all purity! have mercy on us.

PIUS X, 10th April 1907, 300 d. each time.

XIII

Sacred Heart of Jesus! may thy kingdom come.

PIUS X, 29th June 1906, 300 d. each time.

XIV

Sacred Heart of Jesus! I believe in thy love for me.

PIUS X, 20th July 1907, 300 d. each time.

XV

Sacred Heart of Jesus! I have confidence in thee.

PIUS X, 5th June 1906, 300 d. each time.

XVI

O loving Heart! I place my confidence in thee, for I fear all things from my weakness but I hope for all from thy goodness.

PIUS X, 300 days each time.

XVII

Sweet HEART of JESUS! grant that I may always love thee more and more.

PIUS IX, 26th Nov. 1876, 300 d. each time.

XVIII

Agonising HEART of JESUS! have pity on the dying.

PIUS X, 1st May 1907, 300 days each time.

XIX

O God! I offer thee all the masses that will be celebrated this day throughout the world, for sinners

in their agony and for whose who
are to die to-day.

PIUS X, 27th October 1907, 300 days
(once a day.)

XX

Divine HEART of JESUS! convert
sinners, save the dying, deliver the
holy souls from purgatory.

PIUS X, 13th July 1906, 300 d. each time.

XXI

Blessed be the most sacred EU-
CHARISTIC HEART of JESUS!

PIUS X, 12th June 1905, 300 d. every time.

XXII

EUCCHARISTIC HEART of JESUS!
have mercy on us.

PIUS X, 26th Dec. 1907, 300 d. each time.

XXIII

Jesus, my God, I adore thee here present in the sacrament of thy love.

For this invocation uttered while bending the knee before the Most Blessed Sacrament in the tabernacle, an indulgence of 100 days, each time.

For the same invocation uttered while kneeling on both knees before the Most Blessed Sacrament when exposed: an indulgence of 300 days, each time—S. Cong. of indulgences, 3rd July 1908.

XXIV

Let us adore, thank, supplicate and comfort, with MARY IMMACULATE, the most sacred and most beloved EUCHARISTIC HEART of JESUS.

PIUS X, 19th Dec. 1904, 200 d. each time.

XXV

Blessed be the holy and immacu-

late conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary Mother of God!

LEO XIII, 10th September 1878, 300 days each time.

XXVI

SWEET HEART of MARY! be thou my salvation.

PIUS IX, 30th Sept. 1852, 300 d. each time.

XXVII

Compassionate HEART of MARY! pray for the afflicted.

PIUS X, 11th May 1907, 300 d. each time.

XXVIII

Our LADY of the SACRED HEART! pray for us.

PIUS IX, 26th June 1867, 100 d. each time.

XXIX

Our LADY of the MOST BLESSED SACRAMENT! pray for us.

300 days each time. (When this invocation is uttered before the Blessed Sacrament.)

XXX

O Virgin Mary! OUR LADY of the Blessed Sacrament, glory of Christian people, joy of the universal Church, salvation of the world! pray for us and awaken in all the faithful devotion to the most holy Eucharist that we may be made worthy to receive communion every day.

PIUS X, 9th Dec. 1906, 300 d. each time.

XXXI

OUR LADY OF LOURDES! pray for us.

PIUS X, 7th Feb. 1908, 300 d. each time.

XIIXX

OUR LADY OF MONTLIGÉON! pray

for the forsaken souls of purgatory.
Pius X, 20th May 1908, 100 d. each time.

XXXIII

Lord! grant them eternal rest and
may they rest in peace. Amen.
Pius 2, 13th Feb. 1908, 200 d. each time.

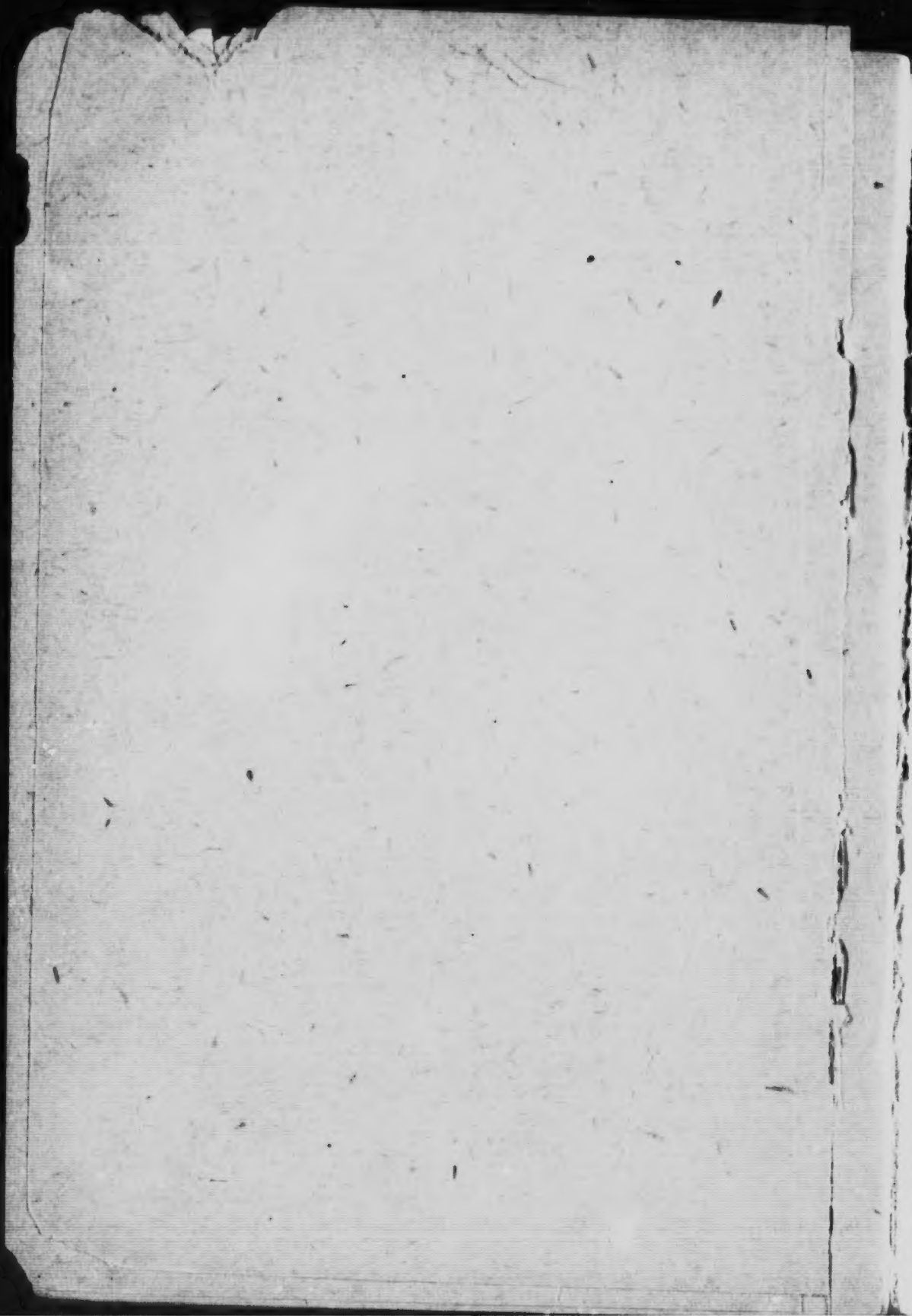
XXXIV

Succor we beg thee, O Lord! the
souls in the flames of purgatory
which thou hast redeemed with thy
precious blood.
Pius X, 13th Sept. 1908, 300 d. each time.

XXXV

Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts
of thy faithful and kindle in them
the sacred fire of thy love.
Pius X, 8th May 1907, 300 d. each time.
Pius X, 30th May 1908.

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